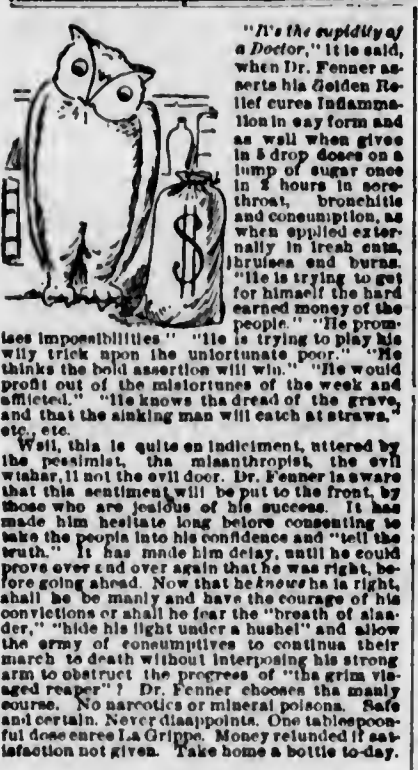


Clairette Soap
is the best kind made for
General Household use. It is
pure and economical, and
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It is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one that is published every quarter. It is the only one that is published in the United States. It is the only one that is published in the world.

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Is easy enough if you only
know how. We solve the
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The brightest and newest paper
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address on a postal card. You
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is easily earned by any one of either sex in any
part of the country, who will only invest a few
dollars in the purchase of the "One Dollar Every
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PILLS
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE and CERTAIN CURE
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CAPRICE.
[BY W. D. HOWELL'S.]
I.
She hung the cage at the window;
"If he goes by," she said,
"He will hear my robin singing;
And when he lifts his head
I shall be sitting here to see
And he will bow to me I know."
The robin sang a love-sweet song,
The young man raised his head;
The maiden turned away and blushed,
"I am a fool!" she said,
And when on embroidery in silk
A pink-eyed rabbit, white as milk.

II.
The young man loitered slowly
By the house three times that day;
She took her bird from the window;
"He need not look this way,"
She sat at her piano long,
Sighed and played a death-sad song.
But when the day was done she said:
"I wish that he would come!
Remember, Mary, if he calls
To-night I'm not at home."
So when he rang, she went, the elf,
She went and let him in herself.

CHEROKEE STRIP.

An Interesting Account of
the Opening of This
Section.

TOLD BY AN OHIO COUNTY BOY.

Having seen and read so much
about the opening of the Cherokee
Strip that is absolutely false and mis-
leading, I have concluded, thinking it
might be of interest to the people of
Ohio county, to write a short descrip-
tion of the opening and the prepara-
tory proceedings that led up to the
day upon which was to take place the
mightiest rush for land that the world
ever saw. In order that one might
qualify himself to take hand, provid-
ed he was otherwise qualified, he had
to repair to one of the registration
booths, of which there were nine, four
on the South side and five on the
North side, and make a declaratory
statement to which he made oath,
that he was entitled to take land in
accordance with the President's pro-
clamation, upon which he would re-
ceive a certificate of registration. As
a matter of course the crowds at these
places of registration were large, and
this naturally subjected the people to
a great deal of inconvenience, as they
had to form a line and take their turn,
and on account of the great number
some of them had to stay in line quite
a while.

Your correspondent stayed in line
twenty-four hours, and many others
stayed in line twice that long. But
during all this needless worry and
bother the crowd was orderly, that is
they were good humored, and took
everything as a matter of course.
Quite a number of the men had re-
volvers buckled to them and now and
then you would see a woman with
one buckled to her, but for all this
show of bravado they did not strike
terror into the heart of any. As fast
as the people got through registering
they began to scatter themselves
along the line, or at convenient places,
where they could get plenty of water,
for water was very scarce, owing to
the dry weather. Nearly all of the
water to be had had to be bought at
from five cents a drink to five cents a
bucket full. The gathering on the
line kept going on until the morning
of the opening saw about two hundred
thousand people gathered on the bor-
der of the long sought land. Of these
about one hundred and fifty thousand
were home seekers, and all told there
was probably not more than homes
enough for seventy-five thousand of
them, as there were only about thirty-
seven thousand quarter sections of
land in the strip. But there were the
town sites that gave homes to nearly
as many or more than the parts bought
for farming purposes. Out of this
great number of home seekers, with
so few homes to be had, there were

bound to be quite a number disappointed
and your correspondent was one of
them. As the hour of opening drew
nearer and nearer the great throng
grew more restless and they were
hurrying this way and that way, seek-
ing every advantage possible to be
had in the start. You could see most
every kind of vehicle imaginable and
equally as many different phrases of hu-
manity. Of all the places I ever saw
to study human nature I think that
it was the best. Something like a
quarter of an hour before the time set
for the opening the crowd settled,
each one having selected what he
thought to be the best place from
which to make the start. Every thing
was now ready and every one was on
the alert and on the lookout for the
signal that was to be given.

For miles each way from where
your correspondent started it was one
solid mass, and yet in all this great
crowd and as exciting as the novelty
of the situation was, the order was
good, and when finally the signal
gun was fired and the great rush had
begun there was not, as has been re-
ported by some of the papers, a gen-
eral discharge of revolvers all along
the line, but on the contrary the or-
der was exceptionally good. Every
body seemed to be attending strictly
to their own business. There may
have been, and doubtless was, in
some instances foul means used to get
possession of a particularly good piece
of land, but from start to finish I never
saw any thing out of the way in any
one. And as for the cow boys
banding together to take hand in the
interest of the great cattle men, as
has been reported by some of the pa-
pers, it is the merest "bosh and twaddle."
The would-be settler did suf-
fer to some extent for water, as it
was very dry at the time of the open-
ing, and is yet. The only thing that
I thought any one had a right to com-
plain of was the bungling manner in
which the opening was carried out
by the Government.

The soldiers, what few there were
there, did not try to keep the soon-
ers out, and they are openly accused
of taking bribes and letting the soon-
ers in and locating them on good
claims.

DO YOU KNOW

Our friends not only in Hartford but
elsewhere are requested to make con-
tributions to this column. Give your
name each time as a proof of good
faith. We should like to have "Do
You Knows" from all the neighbor-
ing towns. Send in by Wednesday.

FORDSVILLE.
That J. S. Field attended church
Sunday night?
That Jack Smith is tired of living
a bachelor?
That Prof. S. W. Pace says "kid
thrashing" is expensive?
That Dr. Jones, of Deaneville, makes
regular trips to Fordsville?
That Wm. Miller goes to see a cer-
tain young lady every night in the
week and Sunday for a rarity?

GERALTY.
That Jack Miller is looking old?
That one of our prettiest girls has
left?
That Buel Wood would like to
marry?
That Charlie Baker gets prettier
every day?
Why Miss Alice Eudaley likes to
come to town?
That C. G. Kimbley is the happiest
man living to-day?
That Dr. G. L. Eversley says she likes
Cased-bier best?
Why M. F. Kimbley did not come
to town last week?
That Marvin Eversley is the best
horse trader in town?
That the "head light" Worth still
lets his light shine?
That we had a ratification over the
Kimbley-Casabier nuptial?
That a certain young lady says
that Jessie Hill is real cute?
That the frost will get Bert Coff-
man's moustache if he don't take it
in?
That we would have a wedding
soon if it was not for the young man's
mother?
That the Centertown base ball
team could not hold down our little
boys recently?
That a young lady was annoyed
three nights last week by the pres-
ence of Edgar Smith?
That Lee Tichenor has not missed
going to see his girl but six Sundays
in the last three years?

SULPHUR SPRINGS.
That everybody reads this column?
That C. L. Armendt thinks he is
pretty?
That a Grist Mill is being built at
Hines' Mill?
That Cullie Acton is growing a
moustache?
That Redford Bean is the funniest
boy in the world?
That Lee Mills doesn't know how
to spell moustache?
That Tom Duff is the ugliest boy
in this neighborhood?
That Adolphus Johnston is too
awkward to stand alone?
That the happiest people on earth
live at Sulphur Springs?
That U. C. Barnett is mashed on a
"people" at Hines' Mill?
That Kate Foreman says he would
ride 20 miles to see his girl?
That "Bill" Renfrow filled his reg-
ular appointment at Hines' Mill Sun-
day?
That U. C. Barnett has quit teach-
ing school and is now boarding at
Hines' Mill?
That you can't drive Alex Hines'
horse past a certain place on the Sul-
phur Springs and Hartford road?
That C. L. Armendt used to get 19
letters in 20 weeks, and it has now
been 20 weeks since he received the
19th one?

HENDERSON.
Why Fleet W. don't come to Kin-
derhook?
That A. B. Riley is the boss grape
hunter?
Why C. H. E. didn't go across the
creek Sunday?
That Wesley Stevens is the boss
base-ball player?
That there is 47 pupils enrolled in
Alexander School?
Why Warren Ward came to the
spelling match Friday night week?
That the spelling school at Alexan-
der on the 20th ult. was quite a suc-
cess?
That the Kinderhook people think
the Hartford Republican is the best
paper in the county?
That the No Creek boys stand quite
a show in Kinderhook, especially in
the Northern part?
That the Beda school girls have
challenged the Kinderhook boys for a
match game of base-ball?
That Bro. McAfee will preach to
us again on the 4th Sunday in No-
vember at 3 o'clock p. m.
That Mr. Do You Knows is a mighty
busy Do You Know to make the Do
You Know column the most interest-
ing part of your paper?
That the teacher of Alexander
School wishes to thank the people for
their good behavior at the spelling
school last Friday night week?

HORTON.
That we are having some nice
weather?
That L. A. Anderson is out of ba-
nannas?
That John Allen is dealing in rot-
ten apples?
That Miss Ida is the charming old
maid of our town?
That R. L. Canon has had the blues
every since Wednesday?
That Miss Ida Ragland is visiting
relatives near Olaton?
That broad-axes have taken the
place of razors in Horton?
That we are going to have a hall
the night of Thanksgiving?
That you should read the REPUB-
LICAN more than you do?
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That R. W. Ragland does not make
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That Neat Richardson & Co's trav-
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That Misses Allen and Gunther
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That Miss Hennie Gunther, of
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this place?
That John Ragland and J. D. Whit-
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it last Sunday evening?
That two young ladies, of our town,
thought of going to Horse Branch on
the local Monday morning, but did
not go on the account of—?
That J. D. Whittinghill has a tough
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That two young ladies, of our town,
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the local Monday morning, but did
not go on the account of—?
That J. D. Whittinghill has a tough
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and conveyances to go nutting, &c?

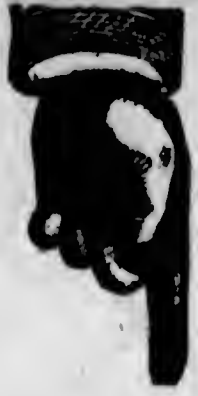
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That we are having some nice
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That L. A. Anderson is out of ba-
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That John Allen is dealing in rot-
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That Miss Ida is the charming old
maid of our town?
That R. L. Canon has had the blues
every since Wednesday?
That Miss Ida Ragland is visiting
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That broad-axes have taken the
place of razors in Horton?
That we are going to have a hall
the night of Thanksgiving?
That you should read the REPUB-
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town the first of the week?
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[illegible]



We Believe

THAT BY

**A Plain Adv'ment,
A Plain Statement,
A Plain Price-mark,
A Plain Sale,**

WE SHALL GIVE

**Greater Publicity,
Greater Satisfaction,
Greater Value,
Greater Bargains,**

—AND SAVE—

YOU A DOLLAR

NOW AND THEN.

**Fall Goods in Dress Patterns,
Cloaks, Wraps and Gen-
eral Lines.**

FAIR BROS. & CO

SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGES

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1893.

Carson & Co. lead.

W. H. WILLIAMS LEADS.

New Clothing at Carson & Co.'s.

Buy your Clothing at Carson & Co.

For a good road wagon call on C. L. Field.

Try the \$1.00 ladies' Shoes at Carson & Co.'s.

FRESHEST GROCERIES at Stevens & Collins.

More new Millinery Goods to-day, at Carson & Co.'s.

See the new stock of Kid Gloves at Carson & Co.'s.

Everybody can be fitted up in Clothing at Carson & Co.'s.

They are just in, Carson & Co.'s fall and winter Caps.

We can down 'em all on fine Dress Goods at Carson & Co.'s.

Call at Stevens & Collins and see their new stock of groceries.

If you need a new hat, see Miss Sara Collins, with Carson & Co.

Go to H. C. Pace for anything you may need in the tennorial line.

NEW CURRENTS, DRIED APPLES, etc., at Stevens & Collins.

If you need a stylish hat, see Miss Sara Collins, with Carson & Co.

Remember that C. L. Field keeps the best rigs for hire day or night.

Fresh Pork Sausage constantly on hand at W. H. Williams. Try it.

For a pleasant ride to Beaver Dam, leave your orders with C. L. Field.

Overcoat season is on us now and you can get a good one at Carson & Co.

Cheese, Bologna Sausage and Dried Beef always on hand at W. H. Williams.

Try W. H. Williams for tea and coffee, for he sells them cheaper than anyone in town.

W. H. Williams wants your GINSENG, POULTRY and all kinds of country produce.

Reports reached us yesterday evening that Mrs. Dr. S. J. Wedding, of Rosine, was dying.

Master Mac Fogle, son of J. E. Fogle, who has been quite sick the past week is some better.

Remember that W. H. Williams is headquarters for BANANAS and ORANGES, lemons, figs, etc.

Mr. F. M. Petty, a former teacher of this county, has recently embarked in the mercantile business at Davidson Station.

Remember that the old reliable, C. R. Martin, the Jeweler, is still in Hartford and will stay here in the future. So carry your watch to him.

We received, this week, a long communication without any signature. Articles for publication must bear the writer's full name and address.

Buy your School Furniture and apparatus, required by the new school law, of the United States School Furniture Co. W. A. GIBSON, Agt. Hartford, Ky.

Mr. Ed Blacklock, of Barretts Ferry, who had a very difficult operation performed on his face by Dr. J. E. Pendleton a few weeks ago, is still improving and will soon be fully recovered.

For the lowest prices and the best terms on School Furniture and apparatus, required by the new school law, see or write W. A. GIBSON, Agt. Hartford, Ky.

The Bon Ton Socials entertained a number of friends last Thursday evening at the Hartford House. A most pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. At the request of quite a number of guests the Club will entertain Friday evening, Nov. 3 at the same place.

The handsome residence of Dr. George Mitchell, at Beaver Dam, was burned last Tuesday evening. The fire originated from a defective flue and was not discovered until it was too late to save the house, though the most of the furniture was saved. Loss not known.

Alfred Lee, son of Isham Lee, near Sulphur Springs, died of typhoid fever on last Monday, at ten o'clock. He was an exemplary young man, and was about eighteen years of age. The remains were interred in the Mt. Vernon burying ground Tuesday evening.

The Barretts Ferry bridge is proving a very great convenience to the people of the northern part of the county. It is however not completed yet as there are no railings on the approaches. They are badly needed. It is quite dangerous without them and the proper authorities should see to putting them up at once.

Rev. Reed, of color, of Owensboro, has just closed a very successful protracted meeting at the Baptist Church in Hayti. Between fifty and sixty professed faith in Christ and forty were baptized. The converts are from among our best colored citizens. Rev. Reed is an earnest christian gentleman, a fine preacher and has greatly endeared himself to our colored friends, who will gladly welcome him back any time he may choose to come.

If you want your horse well cared for, leave him with Caselbier & Burton.

We have a mammoth stock of Shoes and Boots to select from at Carson & Co.'s.

Smoot is the only Photographer, and if you want first-class work call on him before he leaves.

Go to Caselbier & Burton for good saddle and harness horses, day or night. Rates reasonable.

W. H. Rhoads, who has been ill with typhoid fever here since October 1st, is able to be out again.

For a shave, shingle or shampoo, go to H. C. Pace, one of the best barbers in Western Kentucky.

We will receive to-day another new lot of Hats and Caps. If you want the latest, visit Carson & Co.

Carson & Co.'s stock of Fall Dry Goods was selected during hard times and will be sold at hard times prices.

When you come to court or to the election or when in Hartford, call at the Hartford House. You will be given the best the market affords.

J. F. CARSON, Prop'r.

Don't forget that Carson & Co. carry a full and complete line of staple and fancy groceries, which will be sold like all other goods they sell—at the lowest cash prices.

H. E. Hill, of Paradise, and Miss Ollie Cox, of Rochester, were married yesterday at the Hartford House by Rev. G. J. Bean. Mr. Carson invites all wedding parties to make his hotel headquarters.

Mr. Steve Daniel and wife, of Olaton, have not lived happily together for quite a number of years. On last Friday Mrs. Daniel told her husband that she wanted to go to Hartford and bring suit for a divorce and wanted a horse to ride. Mr. Daniel refused her the horse and getting on one horse and leading the other he started off telling his family that he was going to Indiana. As soon as he was gone Mrs. Daniel sought legal advice and on Saturday took all the movable property about the place, live stock as well, and moved it to Caneyville. On Sunday night Mr. Daniel, who had only gone over to Fordsville, returned home and to his very great surprise found his wife and family gone and with them all his property that could be taken away. It is expected that the affair will be brought into the courts and a lively time will no doubt be the result.

Notice.

If any duly appointed challenger for our party fails to be present at the opening of the polls in any precinct in Ohio county on the morning of November 7, I hereby authorize and empower the Republican Judge for such precinct election to appoint some good Republican to act as challenger.

J. S. R. WEDDING, Ch'm'n Ohio Co. Rep. Ex. Com.

Notice.

Prof. O. M. Shultz and G. B. Slack returned from Chicago Monday.

Mr. J. R. McAtee conducted General Exercises Tuesday morning, and gave the school a good talk.

Iva Nall and Leslie Johnson are out of school this week.

R. E. L. Simmerman attended "X" Tuesday morning.

Miss Ada Brown visited at No Creek Saturday and Sunday.

The pupils of the Intermediate Department under the charge of Miss Sallie Coleman will entertain in College Hall this evening. These boys and girls have done fine work this year and we bespeak for them a successful entertainment.

On Monday night the teachers met at Mrs. Vaughn's to hear Dr. Alexander's extremely interesting topic, "Gauge." At the meeting Monday night they decided to take up Psychology as a regular study: so on Wednesday night when they met with Miss Nall it was to recite their first lesson, which was of great interest.

Free Silver Meeting.

At a meeting of the friends of free coinage of silver, held in Hartford, Ky., October 30, 1893, pursuant to previous notice. The meeting was called to order by Rev. Tom Balmain, and Ben Newton was elected Chairman and W. P. Bennett was chosen Secretary.

A. S. Worsley, Thomas Balmain and Thomas Wallace were appointed a committee on Resolutions, who after retiring, reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED 1st, That we demand the free coinage of silver and gold on the same terms and conditions that existed from the foundation of the Government up to 1873.

2d. The thanks of the people are due to those noble and patriotic Senators who have so long withstood the combined assaults of the money power of New York and London, one wing of which was led by John Sherman and the other by Grover Cleveland.

The Hartford REPUBLICAN and Herald, Farmers' and Laborers' Journal, National View and all free silver papers are requested to publish these proceedings. BEN NEWTON, Ch'm'n.

W. P. BENNETT, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

Oct. 29.—We are having some beautiful weather.

Miss Georgia Wedding is better.

Mrs. Hunley, of Rockport, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jones Muir.

Your genial machine Agent, G. B. Williams, was in our midst last Monday.

Born—to the wife of Wade Daniel, on the 27th inst., a fine boy. Wade can grin an opossum out of a tree.

Mrs. Julia Wedding was called to bed-side of Mrs. Dr. Wedding Saturday.

We have not been able to learn anything from her at this writing.

James Patton has been hauling logs for Jas. Thomas the past week.

The health of this community is very good at this writing.

Jesse Mosely and Willie Lee have purchased what is known as the Jar-nagin place.

Marcus D. McClure and F. M. Bazzard, of Grayson county, were the guests of I. E. McClure and family last week.

The greatest good to the greatest number of people would be the election of Wm. M. Awtry to represent the good people of Ohio county in the next Legislature. It is only a few days until the time the "people" will have the say who shall be their choice. Why not cast your eye on the past and be as wise as serpents and as harmless as doves and vote for the party that has upheld this nation and saved it from ruin. The Republican party and Republican principles are the only hopes by which the grand old ship can be saved.

U. KNOW.

Entertainment.

The Intermediates of the Hartford College, taught by Miss Sallie Coleman, will entertain in the College Hall, Friday afternoon, precisely at 2 o'clock, November 3, 1893.

PROGRAM OF EXERCISES.

Intermediates' Welcome—Chorus.

When I Was a Boy—Jessie Caselbier.

Fannie's Secret—8 little girls.

Sick Doll—1 Boy—2 Girls.

Graves of a Household—Mary Schampire.

When I was a Baker—Eldred Pate.

"They're After Me"—Solo, Sam Cox.

WORKING BOYS.

The Rehearsal—3 Boys—3 Girls.

Politeness—Like Sanderfur.

HOOP DRILL.

Counting Chickens Before They're Hatched—3 Boys.

My Son John—Ollie Lyons.

Mr. What's-his-name—Bessie Williams.

A Place for Everything—1 Boy—2 Girls.

Gathering the Myrtle With Mary—Solo Florence Morton.

Cousin Bell's visit—4 Girls.

My Boarding House—Albert Stewart.

WAX WORKS.

Beckie Miller—Willie Campbell.

BROOM BRIGADE.

Wanted.

One or two car-loads of good poplar lumber.

Address,

F. A. AMES & Co.,

Owensboro, Ky.

5 tf

The Rosine Teachers' Association

Will convene at Rosine, Saturday Nov. 25th, at 1 o'clock p. m., with the following program:

Primary Reading—G. W. Miller and Ida Allen.

Penmanship—A. P. Thomas.

Recitation—Nettie Rogers.

Grading Public Schools—Mrs. Ella Rogers and G. S. Fitzhugh.

What can be done to interest the people in popular education? Mrs. J. A. Wedding, W. G. Stewart, Henry Leach and Henri Hammonds.

Recitation—Levinia Myers.

Essay—Ella Herring.

Select Reading—Albert London.

Composition—F. L. Sanderfur.

Physiology—Alice Plummer, L. B. Mills and W. G. Sanders.

Recitation—Sue Monroe.

Declaration—U. C. Barnett.

Paper—J. S. Fitzhugh.

The Teachers are requested to be prompt.

G. W. MILLER, Pres.

LUCY B. TOWNSEND, Sec'y.

Herald please copy.

KINDERHOOK.

Oct. 27—A. C. Ellis and R. A. Anderson have moved their sorghum mill to Chas. Campbell, and are busily engaged in making molasses.

Miss Oma Smith, of the Washington neighborhood, spent Saturday night with her aunt, Mrs. Ella Shown.

Miss Ollie Lashbrook, who spent last week visiting friends here, will leave for No Creek to-day, where she will spend the coming week among friends, after which she will leave for her home in Daviess county.

Miss Ora Barnett spent Sunday in Kinderhook.

Misses Oma and Lula Tanner were in this community Sunday evening.

W. H. Barnes and wife spent Saturday evening in Kinderhook, the guests of J. H. Patton and wife.

Jo. Foster, wife and children spent Sunday visiting near Centertown.

Rev. L. R. Barnett left last week for Arkansas.

Mr. A. C. Ellis and wife left for Union county yesterday, where they spend about two weeks visiting friends and relatives.

A. M. S.

At Home.

Having had an excellent season "on the road" with my splendid photographing outfit I have now established my gallery permanently at my new house in Beaver Dam, Ky., where I am fully equipped for doing all kinds of photographic work. Cabinet photo's a specialty. Instantaneous photographs of children. Call and see my work. Very truly,

A. D. TAYLOR.

All the talk in the world will not convince you so quickly as one trial of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve for scalds, burns, bruises, skin affection and piles.

L. B. BRAN.

Polis close at 4 o'clock.

Building Material.

Any one needing building material of any kind, such as lumber, ceiling, flooring, windows, sash, doors, lime, cement, or builders hardware, would do well to call on or write to Cary & Marble, Owensboro, Ky.

PERSONAL

C. B. B. Felix, Olaton, was in town Wednesday.

C. M. Cole, Davidson Station, called to see us while in town Monday.

Miss Dora Crawford, of Millwood, visited Miss Flora Ross the past week.

R. J. Barnett, Rives, Tenn., spent Monday visiting his mother's family near town.

Mrs. L. P. Loney, formerly of this place, but now of Uniontown, was in the city this week.

Miss Josie Duke, of Livingston, Montana, is visiting her father's family this week.

V. M. Stewart and family, of Beda, visited friends and relatives at Rosine Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Effie Sanders, of Victoria, and Miss Annie Newcomb, of near Beda, were in town Wednesday.

Miss Dessie Duke, Sulphur Springs, was the guest of Mrs. Bean, at the Commercial Hotel this week.

Jas. M. Barnett returned from Owensboro Monday, where he secured a position in the tobacco business.

Wm. D. Sanders and wife and D. H. Sanders, Victoria, Hancock county, were the guests of W. H. Newcomb and family, near Beda, this week.

Scrofula whether hereditary or acquired, is thoroughly expelled from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

White Teachers' Examination Friday November, 3d.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. For sale by all druggists; call on yours. 36 1y

One word describes it—"perfection." We refer to De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, which cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. L. B. BRAN.

"Any Port in a Storm."

That's a good maxim, but it will not work as a rule in the purchase of a Remedy for Rheumatism. Any of the cheap nostrums, will not effect a cure—in fact none of them will. Don't trifle with life and prolong agony. Get Dr. Drummmond's Lightning Remedy, and a speedy cure is certain. One bottle is worth a hundred of anything else, and for that reason it is the cheapest when a cure is wanted. Of druggists, or sent to any address by express. Drummmond Medicine Co., 48-50 Maiden Lane, New York. Agents wanted.

STILL FIGHTING!

VICTORY IS OURS!

We are waging an unmerciful war on our Large Stock and against

HIGH PRICES!

Our warfare is just and in accord with the wishes of the people. Orders from headquarters state, "Use your knife—cut right and left, until it is reeking with the blood of high prices."

In accord with instructions, we beg leave to announce that we have cut prices without mercy and can supply the people of Hartford and surrounding country with anything in Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, &c., at

LOWEST PRICES.

For the Gents, we have the latest in Medium and Heavy-weight Suits, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Underwear and a full line of Furnishing Goods. We call the especial attention of the ladies to our Medium and Heavy-weights in Dress Goods, Woolen, Flannels, Lindseys, Cotton Flannels, Cottons, Gingham, Calicoes, also to our Ladies', Misses and Children's Underwear for winter. Don't forget to ask to see our Shoes, suitable for all kinds of weather.

During the battle we guarantee a saving of 25 to 50 per cent on all purchases.

M. M. KAHN.

The house that defies competition and laughs at opposition

A BRIGAND LOVER.

Why do you look at me so, Germaine? Why is that glare in your eyes? Trouble me not, you know, Germaine. Then you're a fool in let temper rise. I thought your hair be a crown of flame. Need you enquire my hate to fire? I love best. Yes, and that's why she came. So you may still your futile ire.

Deep are her eyes as the dusk, Germaine. Deep as the dusk and of mournful brown. Smiles like the faintness of moon, Germaine. Brown like a queen's, but too soft to frown. After your passionate love and hate, Sweet, full sweet, will her midnights be. Like cooling winds when the day dies late, Like harbor after a stormy sea.

There, will you never be still, Germaine? Strange that you should woman enough to cry. What you would strike me to kill, Germaine? Taste my good blade for your pains—and die! Here go, men, with the other one.

Yes, dead is Germaine, we see. There wasn't room enough 'neath the stars For the old love, the new love—and more.

—K. G. Wain in Springfield Homestead.

TWO OF THEM.

Early in the winter of 1863 I was ordered to report at Benton barracks, St. Louis, to assist in organizing new recruits.

It looked like snow when I left Philadelphia, and it did snow further west, and worse as we speeded farther west. By the time we reached Terre Haute, Ind., things looked very blue for getting on.

Anxious not to lose a chance to reach my station, I "held the fort" in the cars, the conductor assuring me that the engine and mail train would go ahead any day, and that I could be thus "put through."

I was awakened by the brakeman, who informed me that the conductor had gone to the hotel, leaving him to wake me and say that there was no hope for anything on wheels going out that night. My disappointment rendered me angry and unreasonable. I rose up in my wrath and announced the road and all connected with it, high and low. As he advised me to stay in the cars, I determined not to do so.

I had been for some eight months at my home, recovering from an ugly wound in the face received in our first advance against Richmond. This was not entirely healed, and my head was "in a bag"—a large covering enclosing my face and head, leaving only the left eye and mouth visible—and this, while it appealed to the patriotic, made me a queer looking figure.

In the baggage car, chained to my trunk, was Mac, my dog, a large English greyhound, a pet I had brought from home through a feeling of sentiment. Once determined to sail forth, I went to the baggage car, untied Mac, opened my trunk, exchanged my dress overcoat for one of rough blue, drew on long boots outside my trousers, and strapped on a belt with two six shooters in holsters. Receiving information as to the direction of the hotel from the brakeman and calling Mac, we plunged into the storm. On and on and on we blundered and stumbled, the poor dog keeping close to me and winning pitying glances from an open window. I quipped from the door of the house, and with Mac entered the dingy barroom of a third rate lager beer saloon. It was about 11 o'clock at night. The proprietor was a rough, surly German. He stared with astonishment as we burst in upon him.

"Can I stay here tonight?"

"Naw!"

"Why not? Look here, old man, I look pretty rough, but I've got money to pay for everything I want or order," and I showed him a large roll of greenbacks. "If you can't give me a bed, make up your fire here so it will keep all night, and I'll pay you well to let me sleep on chairs in this barroom."

"Vell," he replied, with hesitation, "I haf von room got, unt in't too bed is, bud der is von man dare already."

"I don't care if there's an elephant in the one bed, so I get the other," said I. "Let's have it right off."

"Der dog he will here stay, eh?"

"No, sir-ee. That dog goes where I do. I'll pay for him like any other Christian. Put it in the bill."

With a grunt and a shrug the heavy old fellow lighted about half an inch of tallow candle, and telling me, "Come on, then," led the way out of a side door and up dirty, rickety stairs to what might be called the "front attic." As we passed a door on the second floor a woman's voice called to the man. I suppose she asked him what he was doing, as he answered that he was only going to show "his feller to bed."

The room in which he placed me was mean in every way—one strip of rag carpet in the middle, a poor bed under each slope of the roof. He placed the candlestick on a rickety stool, and with a grunt took his departure.

I looked around—and did not like the appearance of things. I saw a lot of rough clothing piled on a broken chair by one bedside. I took the candle and went quickly over to survey my roommate. I was not prepossessed in his favor. He was a sallow looking chap, with a big black beard and tangled hair. The outlines of his figure, curled up under the blankets, seemed to indicate that he was about 7 feet high, and I could see that he was feigning sleep and watching me.

I determined to "bluff it through," if possible. Placing the candle again on the shelf, I unbentoned the overcoat and drew forth my big "navies," putting them on half cock. I climbed the cylinder around and looked carefully into each chamber; then with a sigh of relief, and as if to say, "That's good for six shots anyhow," I laid them on the bed I was to occupy. Then I pulled the old slouch hat as far over my ears as possible, turned down the blankets, and with boots, overcoat and hat on, turned into the bed.

The pistol I placed one on each side of me; the knife I laid under my back. I awakened Mac, who, totally exhausted, was asleep on the floor, made him jump in and lie down close to me, and then pulled the blankets over me both. I quickly dropped into a half sleep. A movement from the other creaky bed awakened me. I opened my eyes, and by the dull glow light which struggled through the single window could see the outlines of the man in the other bed, and he was sitting.

In an instant I was on the alert, but made no movement. He leaned forward and seemed to listen. Then he dropped down again. In about five minutes he once more raised himself and for a time was motionless. Then one leg was put outside the cover; then the other, and the stool erect. With the utmost caution he invested his long legs in their proper garments, and then gathering up his other clothing and boots in his arms he stole quietly as a robber out of the room. I heard him descend the stairs and knock lightly on the door of the landlord's chamber. Several times he knocked. Then the doors opened, and I could hear the dull muttering of the big German, the shrill whippers of a woman, and earnest though low tones, which must be those of the stranger. Then the door was shut and I was alone.

decided that I was "in for it." I crept out of bed and went to the door—no lock or catch was there. I looked for something to brace against it. Nothing could be found. One of the two chairs had only three legs, and nothing had my back. I was caught in a trap.

I had fought my way through every grade from private to captain, in the field, and done every line of duty from picket to pitched battle, but I never had such trying hours as I passed in that bed. I could recognize the shuffling of stockings about feet on the first floor and could hear a steady conversation for about 15 minutes. Then all was quiet for a time. Next I heard a heavy, but cautious tread, ascending to the landlord's room, and the woman's whippers were renewed.

The garretroom door was opened just a crack. There I fastened my gaze. To that point I directed the barrels of my pistols. I heard the stairs creak and the wind howl.

I watched and waited and finally I fell asleep. When I awoke, Mac was lying by my side and broad daylight was streaming through the window. My pistols lay where they had fallen from my hands. I felt in my pockets. There was my money all right. Quickly I made my way down stairs. In the barroom, which seemed rather cozy by morning view, was the host, who now looked an honest, sturdy fellow. "Can I have breakfast for myself and dog?"

"Well, I guess so; after a bit!"

And all the time he was eyeing me most curiously. I took a seat by the hot stove. He came and rattled it a little with the poker, and at last said:

"Say, vat nit dat other feller von do laest night you so much him skeer?"

"Do?" said I. "I didn't do anything, and as to 'skeer' I'll bet a horse he wasn't half as much 'skeered' as I was—the thundering big border ruffian!"

"By himminy! dot a good one was. He comes down all mit der drimble and takes my life, and he myself takes, and he say to me, 'Wat fer you sent mine petroun on dot feller nit a vite mask his face on, nit too pistols nit dot pig phothoun dog? I shay nit der room in nit no such phothoun nit murder cuttrot.' I haf de shairs in de kitchen for him fix, unt he at de day light leaf nitout his breakfast vat for he der last night paid."

In spite of its very tame, though decidedly satisfactory ending, that was as trying a night as ever I passed in my life.—Romance.

Fanny Kemble and the Shopman.

I went out shopping with Fanny Kemble one spring morning when she thought her room would look the brighter for muslin curtains to admit the light. She carried a long package full of sovereigns in her hand. We drove to Regent street to a shop where she told me her mother and her aunt used both to go. It may have been over that very counter that the classic "Will it wash?" was uttered.

The shopman, who had assuredly not served Mrs. Siddons, or he would have learned his lesson earlier in life, produced silken hangings and worsted and fabrics of various hues and textures, to Mrs. Kemble's great annoyance. I had gone to another counter and came back to find her surrounded by draperies, sitting on her chair and looking very serious. Distant thunder seemed in the air.

"Young man," she said to the shopman, "perhaps your time is of no value to you; to me my time is of great value. I shall thank you to show me the things I asked for instead of all these things for which I don't ask." And she flashed such a glance at him as must have surprised the youth. He looked perfectly scared, seemed to leap over the counter, and the muslin curtains appeared on the spot.—Mrs. Ritchie in Macmillan's Magazine.

A Ghost Story of the Victoria Disaster.

A ghost story is told which hinges upon the disaster to the British warship Victoria. It takes the familiar form of the ghost on the stairs, and is as follows: At Lady Tryon's party, given on the evening of the fatal collision between the Victoria and the Camperdown, a well known lady saw the figure of Sir George Tryon on the stairs and watched it pass down into the refreshment room. Lady Tryon was surprised, and coming across a friend told her what she had seen, adding, "I must go and tell Lady Tryon what a pleasant surprise she has given as I and I must find Sir George on speak to him. Upon this the second lady, who is also well known in society, said: "Do not say anything to Lady Tryon. I saw Sir George, too, and I spoke to her, and she seemed annoyed. She says that Sir George is not here. He is with his ship."—Exchange.

Encouraging.

"Will you be true to me at the sea-shore, Maud?"

"Yes, Charlie, dear. I won't get engaged to any other man without letting you know."—Harper's Bazar.

Well Equipped.

The following notice is posted up in a public house in the neighborhood of Denver:

Notice.—A man is engaged in the back yard to do all cursing and bad language required at this establishment. A dog is kept to do the barking. Our postman (or clocker out) has won 35 prize fights and is an excellent resolver. An undertaker calls every morning for orders.

—Tit-Bits.

Surprised.

One Monday morning Dorothy volunteered to superintend the family washing. When Nora put the clothes on to boil, the little overseer gave out astonished look, then ran to mamma, exclaiming in great excitement: "Oh, mamma, mamma! Nora's cooking the clothes!"—Youth's Companion.

She Didn't Like It.

"That was a disgusting tramp I helped this morning," said old Mrs. Smythe of Bangtown Corners. "I gave him a pile and asked him to save some wood, and about 10 minutes later he came in and asked me if I'd mind if he ate the wood and saved the pie!"—Harper's Bazar.

Knew What He Wanted.

Tillingham.—When you advertised for an office boy, wasn't it a trifle odd for you to add, 'An excellent preferred'?"

Gildersleeve.—Not at all. I read the other day that leeches never whistle.—Brooklyn Life.

Surprised.

Suitor.—I have come, sir, to ask you to give me your daughter's hand.

Paterfamilias.—Why, sir, when I last saw it, it was in your possession.—Chips.

"Activity in Real Estate."

SURETY.

The people in this neighborhood are spending the beautiful days in housing this year's labors.

Mrs. Weller, of Sulphur Springs, spent last week in visiting her son, Mr. A. Weller.

Mr. Hardin Porter and wife spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Hurton Coombs, the latter's grand parents.

Miss Lelia Rossou spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Brenton Grant.

The party at Mr. L. Grant's, Friday night, was pronounced a success by those present.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reharker, of Olanton, spent Sunday with Mr. Tom Maxwell's family.

Mr. Woodford Grant has quite a host of visitors this week—relatives from Bullitt county.

Mr. J. Weller, of Sulphur Springs, happened to quite an accident last Sunday while crossing Rough River at Little Falls. His horse fell and before it could regain its footing, horse, buggy and driver were carried over the falls. Mr. Weller escaped unhurt, but his buggy was considerably damaged.

Success to the REPUBLICAN is the wish of

—VANESSA.

Only a Boy!

The above charming booklet sent by mail for One Dollar. 10 121 fr G. WRIGHT, Richardsville, Ky.

If you can afford to be annoyed by sick headache and constipation, don't use De Witt's Little Early Risers for they will cure them. L. B. IRAN.

The sketch of General Armistead Lindsey Long, in the November number of Pettey's Southern Magazine, will appeal strongly to all who know this hero in war and peace. Other articles make up a most attractive issue.

Pay Up!

The teachers who subscribed to the fund to be expended in the purchase of a Webster's International Dictionary for the school having the best work in the Teachers' Exhibit and who have not paid their subscriptions, are earnestly requested to remit to me at once, as the Dictionary has been ordered and will be here in a few days. The subscriptions were made at the Institute last year.

Hoping to have an early response, I am yours truly, J. B. ROGERS, County Superintendent.

Commercial Hotel,
CENTRAL CITY, KY.
R. R. PAXON, PROPRIETOR.

Has just been repaired and newly furnished. Located close to Depot. Good meals or first-class lunch Give it a trial.

Building Material.

Any one needing building material of any kind, such as lumber, ceiling, flooring, windows, sash, doors, lime, cement, or builders hardware would do well to call on or write to

CARY & MARBLE,
Owensboro, Ky.

Statement of the Condition OF THE BEAVER DAM DEPOSIT BANK
At the Close of Business June 30, 1893.

RESOURCES.

Notes and Bills	\$76,205.14
Real Estate	3,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,500.00
Expenses paid	864.98
Cash on hand and in B'ks.	17,447.55
	\$99,017.67

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Surplus	5,250.00
Reserve Fund	1,293.14
Interest and Exchange	3,047.59
Deposits	64,426.94
	\$99,017.67

JOHN H. BARNES, CASHIER.

Sworn and subscribed to before me June 30, 1893.

ROWAN HOLBROOKS, C. O. C. C.
By SHELBY TAYLOR, D. C.

Our business continues to grow, as the above statement will show, both in magnitude and prosperity. Two years ago a deposit of \$25,000; one year ago \$45,000; to-day \$64,000. This is due to the fact that the young men are beginning to realize that it is not the money made but the money saved that sets them up in business. The man who saves each day and puts at interest fifty cents, will in fifty years be worth \$58,000.—RICH.

We are here to assist the business interests of the county, and we solicit and appreciate the account of every pushing, enterprising individual or firm. JOHN H. BARNES, CASHIER.

WORMS!
WHITE'S CREAK VERMIFUGE
FOR 20 YEARS
Has led all Worm Remedies.
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ADARUNG.

Oct. 24.—The health in this community is very good.

Mrs. Annie Ambrose, who has been confined to her room for some time with Catarrh in the head, is, we are glad to say, able to be out again.

Rev. W. D. Cox is conducting a very interesting meeting at Mt. Moriah School-house, near here. Quite a number of conversions have been reported and a great religious awakening is felt. Bro. Cox has lately joined the Baptist church and is working under the supervision of the Baptist District Mission Board. The large and commodious tent, which has lately been purchased by the Board, is being used by him to accommodate the large crowds which attend the meeting. Even this falls in some instances to accommodate the audience.

Rev. Cox, though comparatively young in the Ministry, is making himself felt as an evangelist, working and promising to be a great power in the Baptist Church.

The school at this place is progressing nicely.

On Saturday night Nov. the 4th, Prof. O. M. Shultz will deliver an address at this place on the subject of Education. Every body is expected to attend.

Basil Taylor visited friends in Owensboro this week.

The spelling match, which was given at our School-house last Friday night, was highly enjoyed.

We had the pleasure of attending a joint meeting of the Hartford and Bulford Magisterial District Association last Saturday at Beda. The meeting was a very interesting one. The people of Beda deserve much credit for the interest manifested and the hospitable way in which they entertained the teachers.

—DON JUAN.

WHISKEY and Opium Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. MRS. J. M. WHEATLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 105 1/2 Whitehall St.

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READ OUR TESTIMONIALS. It will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 7 days. Perfectly harmless. Cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days. DRUNKENNESS AND MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS. During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up. We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS drug stores at \$1.00 per package. If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for **HILL'S TABLETS** and take no other.

Manufactured only by **THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,** 51, 53 & 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to twenty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it. R. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for \$1.00 worth of your Tablets for tobacco habit. I received them all right, and although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured. Truly yours, **MATTHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 46, PITTSBURGH, PA.**

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly, **MRS. HELEN MORRISON, CINCINNATI, OHIO.**

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I had used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. Address all orders to **THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,** 51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

(In writing please mention this paper.)

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